



Prince Eugene's WELCOME.

Great-Britain, styl'd from military Deeds,
 Sympathic Welcome to Great-*Eugene* bids;
 Rejoic'd to see his Personage adorn
 The Isle, which wishes he had Here been born :
 That so, of Earth's expanded Nations, none
 Might boast of two such Heroes as her-own.
 Behold the Sword, which *ANNE* a Present made ;
 The Hilt's to grace a Peace, a War the Blade !
 When thro' the habitable Orb did live
 One Greater to receive, or One so Great to give ?
 Or first or last *Eugene* or *Marlbro'* name ;
 Far-above Forms they no Precedence claim,
 Nor want comparative Supports to Fame.
 Pleas'd with alternate well-atchiev'd Success,
 No Act of Either makes the Other less :

Each

Each Partner in the joint-stock'd Vict'ry wins,
 And Fame appears as brought-to-bed of Twins.
 So is it practis'd by these greater Two,
 What *Cæsar* heretofore nor *Pompey* knew !
 Thus Poets feign the well-match'd Steeds to run ;
 Which, neither over-going nor o'er-gone,
 Conduct the glorious Char'ot of the Sun.
 Where Emulation Vigour does impart,
 Passion not Honour stirs the rival Heart :
 Breasts truly-great a nobler Motive take,
 Pursuing Virtue for the Virtue's sake ;
 Envy'd perhaps, but envying of None,
 And bravely coveting to be Outdone.
 Let but to th' World some Benefit accrue ;
 'Tis equal, to what Hand the Praise is due.
 Heroes are Demi-Gods, divinely taught
 To scorn the humane Views of Selfish-Thought.
 To shew Mankind the Utmost, Man cou'd do ;
 Indulgent Nature form'd these finish'd Two.
 So, when *Alcides* to the Ocean came,
 He fix'd two Pillars as th' Extent of Fame.
 This the proud Foe of Universal-Weal
 Has dearly felt, ô may he ever feel !